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**Mustang Liniment**  
cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises.

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**Mustang Liniment**  
In use for over sixty years.

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**Mustang Liniment**  
for Man, Beast or Poultry.

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Best for Horse ailments.

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**Mustang Liniment**  
limbers up Stiff Joints.

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**Mustang Liniment**  
cures Frostbites and Chilblains.

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**Mustang Liniment**  
cures Sprains and Strains.

MEXICAN  
**Mustang Liniment**  
cures Spavin and Ringbone.

MEXICAN  
**Mustang Liniment**  
heals Old Sores quickly.

MEXICAN  
**Mustang Liniment**  
Best for Cattle ailments.

MEXICAN  
**Mustang Liniment**  
penetrates to the very bone.

MEXICAN  
**Mustang Liniment**  
Best thing for a lame horse.

MEXICAN  
**Mustang Liniment**  
is a positive cure for Piles.

MEXICAN  
**Mustang Liniment**  
cures all forms of Rheumatism.

MEXICAN  
**Mustang Liniment**  
cures Caked Udder in cows.

MEXICAN  
**Mustang Liniment**  
Best for Sheep ailments.

MEXICAN  
**Mustang Liniment**  
always gives satisfaction.

MEXICAN  
**Mustang Liniment**  
drives out all inflammation.

## RIVER RED WITH BLOOD DURING VAFANGOW BATTLE

**Correspondent Tells How the  
Troops Were Perished by the  
Awful Fire--Loss of Life En-  
ormous, but Japanese Said to  
Have Left the Greatest Num-  
ber of Dead on the Field.**

**Whole Valley is Strewn With  
Corpses of the Dead.**

Liao Yang, June 25.—A cor-  
respondent of the Associated Press, who  
was present at the battle of Vafang-  
ow, describes the fighting as fol-  
lows:

"The stern, dogged fighting at the  
battle of Vafangow was like another  
Borodino. The roar of the machine  
guns and the boom of the cannon  
still ring in my ears.

"Throughout the three days of  
combat the officers and men vied  
with each other in pluck and hero-  
ism. They have added a glorious  
page to Russia's military history.

"The fighting was glorious. For  
two days the Russian regiments val-  
orously maintained their positions  
and took the offensive on the left, so  
pressing the enemy there that a cou-  
ple of Japanese batteries fell into the  
Cossack's hands.

### WENT INTO BATTLE SINGING.

The Russian soldiers went into bat-  
tle singing, their spirits not affected  
by the fierce heat and furious can-  
nonading, whose intensity may be  
gauged from the influence it had on  
the atmospheric condition. Rain-  
drops fell like tears at the height of  
the battle.

"Many Russians have fallen, but a  
greater number of Japanese were  
killed. The Russian sheets and bul-  
lets mowed them down like wheat.  
The whole valley was bestrewn with  
the corpses and the River Tassa ran  
red. But it was with Japanese more  
than with Russian blood.

"The enemy's advance originally  
included the Fifth, Eighth and  
Eleventh divisions, twelve squadrons  
of cavalry and splendid artillery.  
About 200 guns were belching a con-  
tinuous stream of shot and shell.  
Large reinforcements enabled them  
to turn the Russian flanks. A divi-  
sion on the right precipitated the  
battle in the morning of June 15.

### GENERAL GERNGROSS WOUNDED.

"Major General Gerngross, who  
was wounded, commanded the left  
flank, and General Loutchkovsky  
commanded the center, including  
four battalions concealed in a small  
wood, whence they dealt death and  
destruction on the enemy.

"The Russian right was protected  
by Cossacks, Dragoons and Siberian  
Rifles.

"While these big guns were thun-  
dered I made my way at about 11  
o'clock to the Russian right flank  
and climbed a hill whence I could  
view the whole field of battle. Be-  
hind me a battery had taken up a  
position from which it kept up a con-  
tinuous fire upon the advancing  
ranks of the enemy.

"Through glasses I could see the  
sandy valley of the Tassa, with the  
Chinese village of Fafan. The heights  
of Foo-Chou, the railroad bridge and  
the surrounding cops were occupied  
by Japanese infantry. Then black  
lines of infantry, like thread, could  
be seen creeping through the verdure.  
Nearer, the slope of a hill was dotted  
by the gray skirts of Russian fire-  
men. A brownish smoke overhung  
some of the batteries, and others  
showed flashes of flames. The crackle  
of rifle fire was punctuated by the  
roar of guns. Occasionally I heard  
the hiss of a Japanese bullet.

### SCENE AWE-INSPIRING.

"The scene was awe-inspiring. Over  
the Russian center and left flank  
hovered chocolate clouds, from burst-  
ing shrapnel. It was evident that  
the tide of battle was coming toward  
the Russian right. I saw reserves

hurrying forward, the Cossacks gal-  
loping, followed by columns of infan-  
try, at the double. Suddenly they  
disappeared in an adjacent defile.

"The valley where the Russians  
had camped was emptied as if by  
magic. Rattling volleys were fired  
behind the screen of hills, which con-  
cealed the fighting troops from view  
in that direction, the sound of the  
firing being the only evidence of the  
deadly struggle proceeding there.  
This continued for half an hour.

"Suddenly a company of Cossacks  
appeared on the crest of a hill and  
began to descend. They were follow-  
ed by infantry. The Japanese gun-  
ners promptly pursued them with  
shrapnel. Horses and men began  
falling.

### RE-ENFORCEMENTS ARRIVE.

"A moment of harrowing suspense  
was relieved by a thundering shout  
of 'hurrahs.'

"It was from a couple of thousand  
of Russian troops just brought up by  
train. They quickly jumped from  
the cars, fixed bayonets and literally  
ran into the fight.

"Again the crackle of musketry un-  
der cover, during which the retiring  
Russian regiments formed up and  
moved off in complete order toward  
the railroad. While a long line of  
commisariat wagons escorted by  
Cossacks took to the road, a battery  
of horse artillery stationed near the  
railroad banged away furiously as it  
covered the retreat. The Japanese  
shells were falling on the station  
buildings, from which train after  
train had moved.

"I descended the hill and just suc-  
ceeded in jumping on the footboard  
of the last car. Some of the Russian  
batteries on the left flank were still  
firing. The main force then began  
slowly to retreat toward Vantallin  
(thirty miles north of Vafangow),  
and at about 1 in the afternoon had  
accomplished its strategic mission.  
The battle of Vafangow had deflected  
considerable Japanese forces from  
Port Arthur.

"I left on the last train, with Gen-  
eral Stakelberg. This train collided  
with the one preceding it, near Van-  
tallin, but it was not damaged.

"When passing Kai Chou we saw  
three Japanese cruisers.

"The whole road north was occu-  
pied by Russian troops. The Russians  
say that Japanese cannot advance  
much further north, even when they  
recover from the effects of the battle  
of Vafangow."

### Kills Sheriff on a Train.

St. Paul, Minn., June 25.—Sheriff  
G. D. Harris of St. Croix county,  
was shot and killed last night while  
attempting to make an arrest on an  
Omaha train near Fall Creek, Wis.  
The man who did the shooting,  
whose name is unknown, jumped  
from the moving train and escaped.  
Sheriff Harris had gone to Eau  
Claire on business and when about  
to board the train for Hudson was  
informed by the chief of police of  
Eau Claire that a man suspected of  
burglary was aboard the train.  
The sheriff searched the train and  
finally located his man in the smok-  
ing car. He placed him under arrest  
and was about to handcuff him when  
the desperado drew a revolver and  
fired three times, shooting the sheriff  
through the head and killing him  
instantly.

In the excitement which followed  
the shooting the murderer ran the  
entire length of the train, jumping  
from the rear coach while the train  
was going at a high rate of speed.  
He then stole a horse and buggy  
and made his way to Augusta, where  
the animal was found to-day, but  
all further clew to the fugitive's  
whereabouts apparently lost. Pos-  
ses are in pursuit.

Joplin, Mo., June 22.—Four boys,  
the oldest being 16 years of age, are  
on trial in this city for the murder of  
Peter Seabolt, a companion, at Ash-  
bury last Friday. The boys are  
Geary Davis, Clarence Troutman,  
George Gardner and Tom Elliott.  
The Seabolt boy, whose body was  
found in a pool near Ashbury, had  
been swimming with the defendants  
and was never again seen alive.

Later.—Defendants were discharg-  
ed testimony being insufficient to  
make the charge of murder stick.

## The Mountaineer's Grievance.

The long range of the Cumberlands  
piled red and purple against the  
smoky sky as I rode down through  
the gap into the little valley that  
marked the course of a small stream  
putting into the Poor Fork a few  
miles away. The air was still, and  
the heavy odors of thick woods had  
settled down along the road as if  
seeking the open for draught to the  
cleared world beyond. Just at the  
foot of the mountain a saw-toothed,  
browbeaten, lank and lounging  
mountaineer came out from the  
thicket about a hundred yards ahead  
of me and walked slowly on without,  
so far as I could see, having discover-  
ed me. He had a gun across the bend  
of his elbow, and I thought had  
probably been hunting, as there were  
numerous signs of squirrels about.

"Good morning," I said as I pulled  
up alongside to ask him the usual  
question of distance to the next  
place.

"Good morning," he responded,  
looking up at me, his eyes taking in  
my horse on the way.

"How far is it to Tharp's ford?" I  
asked.

"'Bout a mile and a half, I reckon."

"Thanks. What have you been  
hunting—squirrels?" I inquired in a  
friendly way. "No."

"There's plenty of signs of them  
around," I ventured in response to  
his curt negative.

"I noticed; but I ain't huntin' squir-  
rels."

"What else is there to hunt?" I asked  
in surprise; for other game is scarce  
in the mountains at this season, or  
at any other for that matter.

"Jim Boggs," he answered with a  
growl.

"Oh!" I exclaimed; for really that  
was about all I could say to this un-  
expected statement.

"That's what," he went on. "I'm  
huntin' Jim Boggs. Seen anything  
back the way you come uv a lantern-  
jawed, elabedided dude wearin' a pa-  
per collar an' a blue necktie?"

"No; I haven't seen anybody an-  
swering that description," I replied;  
and by this time I had recovered my  
balance. "What has he been doin'?"

"Nothin'."

"Then what are you hunting him  
for?"

"To put some cold lead into his  
system—that's what."

"But you wouldn't shoot a man  
for doing nothing, would you?" I  
asked in a palliative mood.

"Well, I reckon I would," he said  
doggedly. "Jim, he tried to run  
away with my wife."

"Oh!" I said, for I had heard of the  
trouble; "you are Jeff Thompson, are  
you?"

"That's me, mister; an' I've seed  
you afore."

"But Jim didn't get her, and surely  
you wouldn't shoot"—I began,  
when he held up his hand.

"Hold on thar, mister?" he said.  
"Did you ever live seven ye's with a  
ripenortin' cattymount?"

"Never to my knowledge," I an-  
swered truthfully, though rather per-  
plexed by the question.

"Then this yer ain't your time to  
jedge," he said peremptorily. "Ef  
Jim hed got her I'd a' never ris a  
hand; but he didn't, mister, an' I've  
got a grievance that nothin' short  
uv shootin' kin cure—that's what.  
Good-by!" And before I could argue  
further he dropped out of sight thro'  
a great thicket of rhododendrons,  
pink and white and beautiful.—Will-  
iam Lampton, in Judge.

### Japan Ready to Mediate.

Cologne, June 25.—The Gazette  
prints a semi-official communication  
from Berlin which may be construed  
as the latest view of the German for-  
eign office as to eventual mediation  
between Russia and Japan. Japan  
is not intoxicated with its great suc-  
cesses and abides by the original  
claims for which it went to war,  
namely, the exclusion of Russian in-  
fluences from Korea and the integrity  
of the Chinese empire violated by the  
occupation of Manchuria. Japan  
would not refuse to recognize Rus-  
sia's property rights in the Man-  
churian railway and would agree to  
an equitable settlement of them.

## BAILEY IS RULED OUT OF ORDER.

**Texas Democratic Convention  
at San Antonio Adjourns After  
Selecting Delegates to St.  
Louis**

San Antonio, Tex., June 25.—The  
State Democratic Convention finish-  
ed its business to-day. The delega-  
tion was instructed to vote for Judge  
Parker and to vote as a unit on all  
questions. The platform adopted  
was short, embracing merely an  
enunciation of Democratic funda-  
mental principles.

A motion that the delegates to St.  
Louis be instructed to place Senator  
Bailey in nomination for President  
was ruled out of order.

Senators Culberson and Bailey,  
Judge John H. Reagan, the Honora-  
ble James H. Wells, T. D. Tobbs, of  
San Antonio; Judge Howard Temple-  
ton, Sulphur Springs; Clarence Ous-  
ley, of Fort Worth, and former Con-  
gressman Thomas Ball were elected  
delegates at large, with half a vote  
each.

No reference is made to the Panama  
Canal acts of the administration, al-  
though Senators Bailey and Culber-  
son devoted considerable oratory to  
a denunciation of the policy of the  
administration in the canal matter.

The convention refused to adopt a  
resolution intended to placate the  
free-silver wing of the party. A feeble  
attempt to prevent instructions met  
a like fate.

### "Roosevelt" the Whole Platform

Chicago, Ill., June 20.—Charles  
Emory Smith, former postmaster  
General, probably summed up the  
platform as concisely and as accu-  
rately as anyone can. "What will be  
the policy in regard to the tariff?"  
was asked of Mr. Smith. "Roosevelt,"  
was his reply, right off the bat.

"Will you forecast the trust plank?"  
"Roosevelt," promptly returned  
the Philadelphia editor.

Then with a twinkle of the eye and  
a characteristic shrug of the shoul-  
ders, "Do you want the platform in  
a nutshell?"

"Put down Roosevelt," in letters  
the length of the page, and you have  
it head, heart and body."

Mexico, Mo., June 20.—J. A. Potts,  
president of the state fair board, has  
returned from Sedalia, where he at-  
tended a meeting of the board. He  
says the outlook is bright for a bet-  
ter fair this year than ever before.  
The fair will be held August 15 to 19,  
inclusive.

## Mary Anderson Sets Home Above \$200,000.

London Cable to the New York American.

What the world wonders at the  
self-denial of Mary Anderson Navarro  
in refusing a guarantee of \$200,000  
to deliver readings in the United  
States, it is left to Mrs. Navarro her-  
self to tell her story in the simplest  
way:

"Why venture once more into the  
glare of the footlights," she says.  
"My life lacks nothing. It is an end-  
less dream of peace. I have all that  
I could want or wish for. The glory  
of a woman is in her husband, her  
home, her children. In one word I  
have learned the lesson of content."

### MILLIONAIRE'S POOR STOMACH

The worn-out stomach of the over-  
fed millionaire is often paraded in  
public prints as a horrible example  
of evils attendant on the possession  
of great wealth. But millionaires are  
not the only ones who are afflicted  
with bad stomachs. The proportion  
is far greater among the toilers. Dys-  
pepsia and indigestion are rampant  
among these people, and they suffer  
far worse tortures than the million-  
aire unless they avail themselves of a  
standard medicine like Green's Aug-  
ust Flower, which has been a favor-  
ite household remedy for all stomach  
troubles for over thirty-five years.  
August Flower rouses the torpid  
liver, thus creating appetite and in-  
suring perfect digestion. It tones  
and vitalizes the entire system and  
makes life worth living, no matter  
what your station. Trial bottles,  
25c; regular size, 75c.

## After All, Only an Illusion.

From the Boston Record.

"Speaking of consistency," said  
Prof. Royce, "there was once a Hindu  
sage who said that everything was  
illusion, so one day when he was in  
the middle of a field his friends let a  
'bad' elephant loose. The sage ran  
at the top of his speed and climbed a  
tree. When the elephant had been  
secured the wise man's friends gath-  
ered under the tree and said:

'We thought you said everything  
was illusion.'

'I did,' said the frightened but still  
true philosopher.

'Ah! but you ran fast enough when  
the real elephant pursued you.'

'You are mistaken again,' said the  
sage. 'There was no elephant, and  
I did not run. It was all illusion.'

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BUTLER, MO.

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thresh.

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times, and also handle one of the best brands  
of Kansas hard wheat flour.

Try us when you wish to buy—don't for-  
get us when you want to sell.

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in leather line—offered by cat-  
alogue houses. So come and  
see us and let us show you.  
Keep your money at home.

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wagon harness from \$10 to \$30. Single harness \$7.50 to  
\$25. Second harness \$3.00 to \$15. Saddles of all styles  
and prices from the cheapest to the steel fork cow boy  
and sole leather spring seat saddles. Lap robes, horse  
blankets, dusters and fly nets, harness oil and soaps, lim-  
iments for man or beast, coach oils, axle grease, tents,  
wagon covers, men's canvas leggings, trim buggy tops  
new and repair old ones. Bring in your old harness and  
trade them for new ones.

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Store in the Southwest and our harness are all made at  
home.

We also carry a full line of BUGGIES, SURREYS, ROAD  
AND SPRING WAGONS.

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